

EARL OF READING, SPECIAL AMBASSADOR TO U.S.

The Daily Mirror

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One Penny.

"CONTEMPTIBLES" COME HOME—BLIND MAN'S ACCORDION



Private Corcoran plays "Auld Lang Syne" on board the steamer.

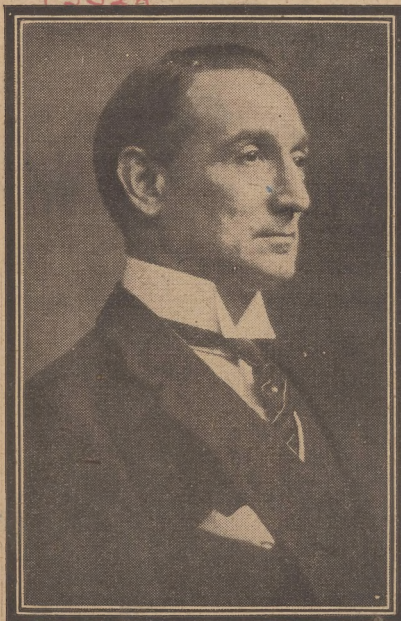
Yesterday 632 repatriated men were landed at Boston, Lincolnshire, on their return from Ruhleben and other internment camps in Hunland. Private Thomas Corcoran,



There were flying men among the officers. Several of them had lost a limb and were on crutches.

who lost his sight in the German salt mines, was presented with an accordion by his fellow-prisoners, whom he used to entertain in camp.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

EARL OF READING, AMBASSADOR.



The Earl of Reading, the Lord Chief Justice, who is to be High Commissioner in the United States, in the character of Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary on Special Mission. This appointment means that he will take over wider activities than any British Ambassador has hitherto done.

HER SELF-SACRIFICE—MYSTERY AWARD IN NEW LIST OF HONOURS.



The title and dignity of Dame Grand Cross has been conferred upon Queen Alexandra.



Lady Smith-Dorrien, president of the Hospital Bag Fund, created a dame commander.



Viscountess Northcliffe, donor and administrator of a hospital for officers, a Dame Grand Cross.



Baroness Amphil created a Dame Grand Cross for Red Cross and V.A.D. work.



Mrs. Amy Pomeroy, a new member of the Order who, in the words of the *Gazette*, "executed a task requiring exceptional courage and self-sacrifice."

It is only necessary to give a glance at the latest *London Gazette* containing the promotions and appointments to the Order of the British Empire to realise how much women have done to serve their country.

2,296 WAR WORKERS HONOURED

Queen Alexandra a Dame of British Empire.

66 NEW KNIGHTS.

D.B.E. for Duchess of Montrose and Viscountess Northcliffe.

The King has supplemented the New Year's honours list by ordering promotions in and appointments to the Order of the British Empire.

No fewer than 2,296 persons, including three Companions of Honour, who have done notable work are singled out for distinction, the Empire list being made up as follows:—

Dames Grand Cross	6
Knights Grand Cross	15
Dames Commanders	66
Knights Commanders	272
Officers	1,982
Members	2,293

It will be recalled that the Queen, who has set a noble example to the womanhood of the nation by her kindly interest in various branches of war work, headed the first list of appointments to the newly-constituted Order as a Dame Grand Cross.

To this exclusive and extremely limited list the King has now added the name of Queen Alexandra, whose tender solicitude for his Majesty's fighting forces has touched the hearts of the British people.

The wide-embracing character of the list will be gathered from the fact that it includes the following classes of society:—

Women of title.	A photographer.
Members of Parliament.	A postmaster.
Government officials.	Press censors.
Red Cross workers.	Private secretaries.
Finance experts.	Shorthand typists.
Food economy workers.	Shop assistants.
Engineers.	Town clerks.
Hospital workers.	Tribunal officers.
A masseuse.	Women police.
Journalists.	Women police.
Managing directors.	Railway officials.

The number of women who have been decorated is 405, the men receiving honours numbering 1,893.

Awards of Commander of the Order occupy five pages of the list, appointments to Officers of the Order fill eleven pages, and Members of the Order twenty pages.

COMPANIONS OF HONOUR (3).

Sir John Furley, aged eighty, one of the original members of the Red Cross Society.
Mr. James Seddon, chairman of the British Trades Union Congress, 1914.
Mr. James Parker, M.P. for Halifax, who has addressed hundreds of War Savings meetings.

The following are the British Empire honours:

DAMES GRAND CROSS (6).

Queen Alexandra.
Margaret Baroness Amptill, C.I., president of the Bedfordshire branch of the British Red Cross Society.
Mrs. Edith Isabel Banyon, president of the Berkshire branch of the British Red Cross Society and Commandant of Englefield House Hospital.
Aimee Evelyn Dawson, joint honorary secretary of Queen Mary's Needlework Guild.
Violet Hermine Duchess of Montrose, president of the Scottish branch of the British Red Cross Society.
Mary Elizabeth Viscountess Northcliffe, member of the Joint Committee of the British Red Cross Society, and, until the death of the Lady Northcliffe's Hospital for Officers, which was given by her.

KNIGHTS GRAND CROSS (8).

Sir Thomas Dunlop, Bart., Lord Provost of Glasgow.
Mr. William Henry Ellis, master cutter, of Sheffield.
Sir Richard Charles Garton, founder of the Garton Foundation for promoting the study of international policy and economics.
Right Hon. Sir David Barrat, K.C.B., K.C.V.O., I.S.O., chairman of the Committee on Production.
Sir Robert Arundell Hudson, Treasurer and Financial Director of the Joint Committee of the British Red Cross Society.
Colonel Sir Arthur Hamilton Lee, K.C.B., M.P., Director-General of Food Production.
Sir William Plender, who, in addition to his work in connection with the winding up of foreign banks, has done much for the financial work for many Government departments.
General Sir Francis Reginald Wingham, High Commissioner for Egypt.

KNIGHTS COMMANDERS (66).

In this and the following lists it is only possible to give a few of the leading names.

Mr. Clement Anderson Montague Barlow, M.P., who raised the Bedfordshire brigade of five battalions.
Mr. Andrew Caird, managing director of the York headquarters of the British War Mission to the U.S.
Right Hon. W. M. Dickinson, M.P., chairman of the Soldiers' Dependents' Assessment Appeals Committee.
Mr. William Athelstan Meredith Goode, hon. sec. of the National Committee for Relief in Belgium.
Lieutenant-Colonel Frederick Hall, M.P., who has raised several batteries of artillery.
Mr. Edgar Rees Jones, M.P., superintendent of the Priority Department at the Ministry of Munitions.
Mr. Frederick Jones, managing director of Reuter's.
Mr. Charles John Stewart, Public Trustee.
Mr. James Mackenzie, managing director of Messrs. Vickers, Ltd., at Barrow.
The Right Hon. Sir Thomas B. Thompson, chairman of the City of London Tribunal.

DAMES COMMANDERS (14).

Hon. Mrs. Eva Isabella Bonriette Anstruther, organiser of soldiers' libraries.
Mrs. Adelaide Livingstone, Secretary of the Government Committee on the Treatment by the Enemy of British Prisoners of War.
Flora Lady Lugard, joint founder of the War Refugees Committee.
Rosamond Cornelia Gwladys Viscountess Ridley, donor and administrator of Lady Ridley's Hospital for Officers in Carlton House-terrace.



Sir J. Furley.



Mr. J. Seddon.

COMPANIONS OF HONOUR

MYSTERY HEROISM.

Woman Who Risked Her Life for Her Country Decorated.

"IT WAS MY DUTY."

To be Member of the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire.—Mrs. Amy Pomeroy: For executing a task requiring exceptional courage and self-sacrifice.

Behind this announcement in the list of honours in the *London Gazette* lies one of the romances of the war.

Mrs. Pomeroy, who is a handsome young woman of twenty-six, came to this country from overseas three years ago, and since then she has spent many anxious days and nights risking her life for her country.

"I had a great opportunity of working for England and the Empire, and only did what every British woman loving the old Motherland would do in similar circumstances," she told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

But she did not add that the fact that she is the mother of four bonny little children did not deter her from risking her life time and again.

Her simple comment is that it was "her duty."

Miss Frances Louise Stevenson, private secretary to the Prime Minister, who has been made a Commander of the Order, gave this message, through *The Daily Mirror*, to the women of Great Britain: "Women have worked splendidly. Honours cannot be conferred on all; but work brings its own reward."

Major Thomas Gerard Hetherington, whose name appears as a Commander of the Order of the British Empire "for services in connection with the origination of tanks," was, it is stated, the originator of the idea that led to the creation of the tanks.

Oliver Crofton Lady Smith-Dorrien, president of the Hospital Bag Fund.

COMMANDERS (272).

Miss Lawrence Alma-Tadema, joint founder of the Polish Relief Fund for Great Britain.
Mr. Arthur David Brooks, Lord Mayor of Birmingham and chairman of Birmingham Local Tribunal.
Rosamund Lady Henry Grosvenor, Ladies' Auxiliary Committee (War Office Section), Y.M.C.A.
Mrs. Florence Edith Victoria Leach, Controller of Inspections, Women's Army Auxiliary Corps.
Judge George Bettsworth Pigott, chairman of Special Local Tribunal for London and member of London Appeal Tribunal.
Great William Jackson Pope, F.R.S., member of panel of Board of Invention and Research, Admiralty.
Captain W. S. Sanders, secretary to the British Section of the International Socialist Party.
Major Finlay Forbes-Scott, superintendent of the line, London, Brighton and South Coast Railway.
Hon. Reginald Gilbert Murray Talbot, chairman London Munitions Tribunal.

OFFICERS (835).

Miss Mary Sophia Allen, chief superintendent Women's Police Service.
Lieutenant-Colonel Francis Logie Armstrong, who is in charge of Canadian records.
Mrs. Mary Gertrude Gardner, secretary National Union of Women Workers of Great Britain and Ireland.
Commander Andrew William Davies, R.N., Chief Naval Censor, Paris, instead.
Miss Margaret Deane Dawson, Commandant of Women's Police Service.
Miss Henrietta Christine Ellis, Commandant of the Motor Transport Section, Women's Legion.
Mr. Vernon Hartshorn, J.P., South Wales Miners' Federation.

MEMBERS (1,092).

Hon. Mrs. Alicia Margaret Cecil, Assistant Director of Horticultural Organisation, Food Production Department.
Mr. William Johnson, M.P., Warwickshire Miners' Association.
Mr. George Knight, photographer of the Central News Agency.
Captain John Reid McLean, J.P., divisional commander Metropolitan Special Constabulary.
Miss Irene Stevens, chief superintendent of women clerks in casualty section, War Office.
Miss Constance Evelyn Winwood Smith, personal assistant to Director of Supply and Production, Air Board.
Miss Irene Woodyear, Military Intelligence Committee.

Miss Stevenson, C.B.E. Mr. J. Parker, M.P., C.H. Miss Alma-Tadema, C.B.E. Duchess of Montrose, D.B.E.



Miss Stevenson, C.B.E.

Mr. J. Parker, M.P., C.H.

"RIVER OF MILK."

Farmer Fined for Pouring 35 Gallons Away in Fit of Temper.

STRANGE STATION SCENE.

How a farmer emptied milk away in a fit of temper was told at Eddisbury (Cheshire) yesterday when William L. W. Mathews was fined £5 and ordered to pay £3 ss., the value of the wasted milk.

It was stated that on December 19 the Cheshire agent of a London dairy company complained to the railway police that a farmer in London from Beeston Castle Station. On arrival at Calveley Station defendant entered the milk van and claimed two of the tankards as his property.

In spite of the railway officials' protests, he carried the tankards on to the platform, removed the lids and emptied the contents—thirty-four gallons of milk—on to the platform.

The defence was that the tankard's were defendant's. Replying to the company's solicitor, defendant admitted he knew of the scarcity of milk in London, but this was the only means of claiming his property.

M.C.'S SECOND BAR.

Pilot Who Downed Hun Plane Off Coast in the Night.

How a British airman won a second bar to his M.C. for fighting an enemy aeroplane is told in last night's *London Gazette*.

The pilot is T/2nd Lt. (T/Capt.) Gilbert Ware Murris Green, D.S.O., M.C., Gen. List and R.F.C., and the record of his deed is as follows:—

Whilst flying at night on patrol duty he encountered an enemy aeroplane, which he attacked with great determination and skill.

Although there was very little light he succeeded in hitting one of the engines of the machine, which, by reason of the damage, was forced to come down in the sea off a south coast port, where two of the occupants of the machine were made prisoners.

MARY O'GORMAN.

Girl Who Gave Evidence Against Casement in Workhouse.

Mary O'Gorman, the Kerry girl who gave evidence for the Crown at the trial of Roger Casement, has become an inmate of the workhouse at Tralee, Co. Kerry.

Called before the guardians on Saturday, she said she came to London for twelve months, and had married a soldier named Donaldson, but had no marriage certificate or separation agreement. She could not say where Donaldson is at present.

Crying bitterly, she exclaimed: "I do not care what becomes of me."

It will be remembered that Mary O'Gorman's evidence against Casement was given at 4.30 on the morning of Good Friday she saw three men walking along the road in the direction of McKenna's Fort.

One was a tall man, who carried an overcoat and a knapsack on his shoulder and a stick in his hand. "That is the man," she said, pointing to Casement in the dock.

DRAMA OF A BOOK.

Tragic Trophies on View at Imperial War Exhibition.

Some tragic exhibits were on view at the Imperial War Exhibition, which Viscount French opened at Burlington House yesterday, in aid of Red Cross funds.

That is the woe-sodden log of H.M. drifter Floandi, with a photograph of the wireless operator, Douglas Morris, who, when the vessel was attacked by Austrian cruisers, went on with his work. The book lies open at the page on which he was writing, and there is a long, sprawling line down it where the pencil marked as he fell forward dead, hit by the shell.

The silver hunting horn with which Colonel V. Campbell rallied the Coldstreams at the Somme, a feat for which he was awarded the V.C. is also on view.



Miss Alma-Tadema, C.B.E.

Duchess of Montrose, D.B.E.

TEARS OF JOY WHEN HEROES RETURNED.

Prisoners from Germany Welcomed in London.

MOTHER'S FIRST EMBRACE

There were touching scenes on the arrival in London last night from Boston (Lines) of the first contingent of civilians and military from the internment camps of Germany.

At St. Pancras rousing cheers were given the military heroes as the train steamed in. There were pathetic touches. Along the platform came a bright young officer whose right leg had been shattered and one of his eyes destroyed.

His grey-haired parents, who had been anxiously awaiting his arrival, bounded forward to meet him. The father stood kindly aside to let the mother have the first embrace, and tears of joy glistened in the eyes of each of the little group.

"WE ARE OVERJOYED."

"Oh, we are both overjoyed at having our boy back again," said the mother. "He is looking very much better than we expected."

Alfred Johnson, third hand of the Julian, returns home to his wife and six children from whom he had been absent since August, 1916.

A jockey who had been interned spoke with emotion as he told of the death in a camp of his friend, another jockey. On the platform was waiting his friend's widow.

The regulations at Boston (Lincolnshire), where men landed, were most strict, and all excepting officials were excluded from witnessing the actual arrival of the men.

The number of repatriated men was 632. There were 370 civilians, 235 soldiers and twenty-seven officers.

Sixteen stalwart Boston fishermen were greeted with the warmest enthusiasm by their fellow-townsmen, and there were some scenes which evoked tears as well as jubilation.

The civilians included English, Scottish, Irish, Canadians, Colonials and Hindoos. They were even more diversified in occupation than in nationality. Some, according to their own statements, had lived many years in Germany, had married German wives and had children.

FISH AND MEAT.

Improved Cattle Supplies at Markets—7,000 Sheep at Carlisle.

The price of fish is to be fixed very shortly by the Ministry of Food.

The Ministry are also endeavouring to regulate the supply of meat, in order to secure to London a more fair proportion. It will be about fifty per cent. of the October supply.

A record show of 7,000 sheep was at Carlisle auction markets yesterday. Butchers and dealers from a distance were extensive buyers. There was also an important horse centre, notably Birkenhead and Mansfield.

WIDOW'S TRAGIC NEWS.

Pathetic Appeal to Tribunal—Four Sons in Army: Two Killed.

A widow applied at the East Ham Tribunal for the exemption of her son, aged eighteen, who had been assisting her in business.

In her claim she stated that for other sons had joined the colours and one had been killed.

Yesterday, bursting into tears, she told the tribunal that that morning she had received a notification that another son had been killed. A member remarked that it was nothing less than a tragedy, and the case was adjourned for a month.

AIRMAN'S DEATH.

An instance of the dangers our gallant flying men face for us is shown in the news that Lieutenant Cecil Ocher Feddon, Indian Infantry, attached to the Royal Flying Corps, died yesterday from exposure after having been compelled to come down in the North Sea in a snowstorm.

Lieutenant Feddon is the son of Mr. F. Player Feddon, Glenhorpe, Barnet, and was only married six weeks ago.

NEWS ITEMS.

Electrical Settlement.—The threatened electrical strike has been averted, for it has been decided that all the men should receive 12½ per cent. advance.

Fire.—A London County Council tramcar caught fire at Vauxhall last evening, and sixty cars from over a dozen different services were held up.

Medal for Dog.—The medal of the National Canine Defence League has been awarded to Bess, a fox terrier for giving warning of fire and saving several lives at Clitheroe.

The ex-bantam-weight champion of England, Ganner Curley Walker (R.F.A.), beat Stoker Rivers (Porthsmouth) in twenty rounds at the Ring, yesterday afternoon. The sailor retired during the thirteenth round.

GERMAN SQUABBLES OVER BEST PEACE PARLEY

Berlin Newspapers Say Mr. Lloyd George's "Terms Are Unacceptable to Us."

ALLIED PREMIERS TO MEET IN PARIS.

Violent Artillery Duels on the British Front—Hun Raid Fails in the Verdun Region.

Huns' Political Storm.—There is a political crisis in Germany over the Russo-German peace parley, and dissensions have been raging about Hunland's war aims. Ludendorff, despite official denial, is said to have tendered his resignation, but withdrew it at the Kaiser's request. The Socialists say the German Government has lost their confidence over the Brest parley.

Allied Premiers to Meet.—Allied Premiers, says a Paris message, will meet in the French capital shortly for a conference.

PARIS CONFERENCE SOON 'VIOLENT BOMBARDMENTS OF ALLIED PREMIERS. IN YPRES SALIENT.'

Meeting To Be Held Under the Presidency of M. Clemenceau.

PARIS, Monday.—The *Echo de Paris* announces that another conference of Premiers of the Allied countries will shortly be held in Paris under the presidency of M. Clemenceau.

PARIS, Monday.—The *Echo de Paris* strongly recommends a close understanding between the Allies in order to prevent any hesitation as to the policy to be adopted towards Russia. In order to obtain more harmony of method, the journal urges the creation of an Inter-Allied Bureau at Versailles to follow affairs in Russia and co-ordinate the action of the Allies.—*Reuter*.

AIR RAID ON MANNHEIM AND FREIBURG.

German Newspapers' Account of Attack—Rastalt Bombed.

AMSTERDAM, Sunday (received yesterday).—The German newspapers publish reports from Karlsruhe, dated January 4, stating that the enemy air attacks carried out against Mannheim, Rastalt and Freiburg on the night of January 3 were frustrated by German anti-aircraft fire, and that the bombs which were dropped caused no, or only insignificant, damage.—*Reuter*.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.—The *Telegraaf's* frontier correspondent says that the big new German aviation camp near Oostakke, on the Ghent-Lokeren-Antwerp line, has been greatly damaged in aerial attacks.—*Reuter*.

BRITISH RAIDERS "ALARM" PIAVE HUNS.

Allied Gunners Shell Foe Heavily on Italian Front.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.
Monday.—There have been reciprocal bursts of fire between Piave and Cinesgo (Giudicarie Valley) and a more intense activity of the medium enemy calibres in the Zungia region (Lagarina Valley).

On the Asiago Plateau our batteries made effective shocks against enemy transports and troops on the march in the areas behind the line.

There has also been activity by reconnoitring detachments. To the north of Costalunga Austrian parties were driven back and followed up by one of our patrols, which made a few prisoners.

There were violent concentrations of fire by our batteries against enemy positions between the Prengela Valley and the Brenta Valley, in reply to a persistent shelling of our lines.

The enemy positions and rear areas between Vidor and Monte Della Friula were repeatedly shelled with excellent results, by French and British batteries.

At some points British patrols having forced the Piave caused a 'alarm' in the enemy's lines. In the plain there were moderate artillery actions.

Albania.—At Monastir, on the Osum, a large enemy detachment, which at dawn on January 6 attacked our Albanian bands, was driven back by regular troops, who promptly came up.—*Admiralty per Wireless*.

HISTORIC EVENTS.

Last Week.—Germans suspend peace parley with the Russians. Trotsky demands transference of parley to a neutral country. Political crisis breaks out in Germany. Crown Councils have been held, and Ludendorff is said to have withdrawn his resignation on the Kaiser's intervention.

Sunday.—Mr. Lloyd George makes an historic statement of Britain's war aims, which prove acceptable to all classes in Britain and to the Allies at large.

Monday.—Paris papers say the Allied Premiers will meet for a conference in Paris shortly. German papers say Entente terms are unacceptable.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE'S PEACE TERMS "UNACCEPTABLE."

German Press Says Their Answer Will Be Given by U-Boats.

FRENCH PRAISE FOR PREMIER

The German comments on Mr. Lloyd George's speech form interesting reading.

Here are some typical extracts, telegraphed yesterday by Reuters' Amsterdam correspondent:—

"This, the first tangible British peace offer, is a fresh indication of our strength and proof of Great Britain's weakness. Peace conditions at the expense of our allies are unacceptable to us, as are likewise peace terms offering the return of our colonies in exchange for the strengthening of the British world position in Asia."

"In present circumstances it also has made it clear to our allies that the German armies in the west are fighting at least as much for them as for Germany."—*The Vossische Zeitung*.

"Mr. Lloyd George's declarations show a tone toward us which is indeed good, but the old Imperialistic aims are wholly maintained."

"The British Premier belies his first sentence in which he said he did not want the destruction of Germany by his following sentences to the effect that he wanted to take Alsace-Lorraine away from us and give Poland portions of Prussian territory in the East. Despite his assurance to the contrary, he also wants to rob Austria-Hungary and Turkey."—*The Koelnische Volkszeitung*.

"HEARD BEYOND THE RHINE."

PARIS, Monday.—Commenting on Mr. Lloyd George's speech, the *Journal des Debats* declares it to be the most complete statement yet heard on Allied war aims.

Under the title of "A Great Covenant," the *Liberte* writes:—

"The speech is as healthy and strong breeze which is going to dispel all the clouds accumulated by the Boche, his agents, his accomplices, and his dupes around the war aims of the Boche."

The *Temps* says Mr. Lloyd George made clear how the Government of which he is the head interprets the unanimous thought of the nation, and how the British Empire understands the aims of the Allies and the main conditions of peace.

Yesterday was the time for the voice of Mr. Lloyd George, so hated by the Pan-Germans, who vaguely realize the force of democratic ideas, to be heard beyond the Rhine.

Humanity. The speech is epoch making; it defines the conditions of a possible peace. It satisfies the legitimate demands of the working man who refuses to be sacrificed to imperialistic aims.

The *Figaro* (Polybe): This speech will henceforth dominate the war.—*Reuter*.

TROTSKY AND DELEGATES ARRIVE AT BREST.

Kuhlmann on 'Guiding Principles' Only Valid for Ten Days.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.—A Brest-Litovsk telegram of to-day's date, received via Berlin, says that the Russian delegates, including Trotsky, arrived there this morning.—*Reuter*.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.—A telegram from Brest-Litovsk, dated Saturday, reports that a wireless message has been sent to Comrade Joffe, the President of the Russian Peace Delegation, by Baron von Kuhlmann, Count Czernin, M. Popoff and Nassimi Bey, the heads of the respective delegations of the Quadruplex.

The message points out that the German reply laid down guiding principles for an immediate general peace, which would only be valid if accepted within a specified time by all belligerents. The Note adds:—

"The delegations of the Allied Powers now place on record the fact that the ten days' term agreed-upon lapsed on January 4, and that no declaration regarding participation in these peace negotiations has so far been received from any of the other belligerents."—*Reuter*.

The Vienna *Fremdenblatt* declares (says a *Reuter* telegram) that the Entente having by their silence rejected the programme of peace without annexations, the basis set up by the Central Powers is no longer binding.

LUDENDORFF PLAYS THE "RESIGN" CARD.

Kaiser Said To Have Made It "All Right" Again.

SOCIALISTS' STAND.

PARIS, Monday.—News received from a reliable source at Zurich affirms that General Ludendorff sent to the Government at Berlin an ultimatum on the subject of the peace conditions to be imposed on Russia.

After long deliberations, and on the personal intervention of the Kaiser, Ludendorff, who had sent in his resignation, withdrew it, having completely had his way.

It is also alleged that divergencies of opinion have declared themselves with regard to the effort which Germany intends shortly to make on the French front.—*Exchange*.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.—According to the *Lokalanzeiger*, the Chancellor yesterday received a number of party leaders, to whom he was able to give a thoroughly reassuring account of the military and political situation.

A number of personal questions (possibly with reference to Ludendorff) were discussed as a result of which, says the *Lokalanzeiger*, "all grounds for disquietude can be regarded as removed."—*Reuter*.

STANDING BY HINDENBURG.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.—The *Koelnische Volkszeitung* at the head of its Sunday issue publishes the following:—

"From different signs during the last few days the names of Hindenburg and Ludendorff are being dragged into political controversy, and also mentioned in the lobbies of the Reichstag, in a way which is neither according to truth nor serves patriotic interests in the management of the war."

If from this action consequences should ensue such as are not perhaps even desired by those circles themselves, then the German people would be placed before the gravest question of its fate during the war."

The paper concludes by pointing out that if the solution of the question becomes imminent the German people will stand behind Hindenburg and Ludendorff.

It appears from this notice that the turn taken by the Brest-Litovsk negotiations and the annexationist declaration of December 23 is attributed by the *Liberte* to the influence of the military party whose agents are Hindenburg and Ludendorff.

It is no secret that serious differences manifested themselves at Brest-Litovsk between Baron von Kuhlmann and Count Czernin on one hand, and German military representatives on the other, and that von Kuhlmann had often to appeal to Berlin for approval.

It seems that the German Democrats claim the removal of Hindenburg and Ludendorff as the sole guarantee for the influence of German militarism on German policy.

It will be noticed that yesterday's demerit on the part of the Reichstag Majority still adheres to its declaration of July 19.

"The Chancellor's position would be untenable if he desired to depart from his standpoint regarding the right of self-determination of peoples."

"It is incomprehensible that after the statement of December 25 the Russian negotiators should have been requested on December 28 to accept the declaration of the people in Courland, Lithuania, etc., as the expression of the people's will."

"The Chancellor's declaration read to-day does not appear to me adequate. We repudiate all intentions of conquest. We stand by the unrestricted right of self-determination of peoples. Just as resolutely as we oppose the annexation politicians of the Entente do we combat the annexation politicians of our own country."

The Independent Socialist, Herr Haase, followed with an equally strong declaration. The President's proposal to adjourn the discussion was passed against the votes of the Social Democrats.—*Reuter*.

TURKS' HEAVY LOSSES.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

The Secretary of the War Office announces—The British General Staff at Aden reports that on January 5 a strong reconnaissance was made towards Hatum and Jabir, the defences of the former being destroyed by our troops.

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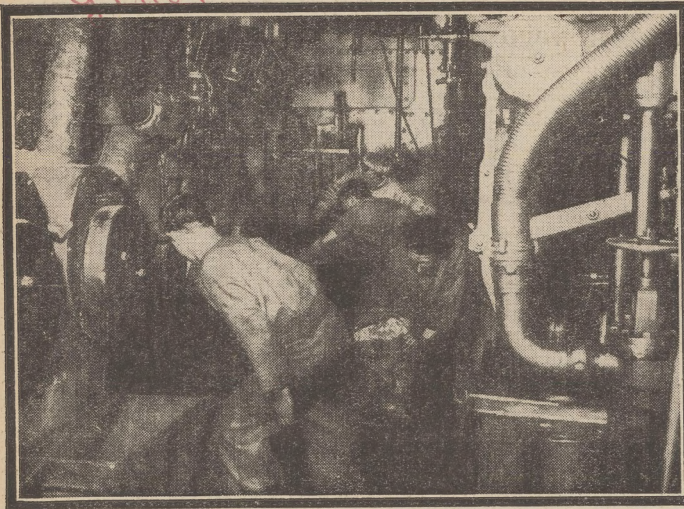
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THE WORK OF THE BRITISH NAVY: TOAST DRUNK SEATED.



How the coal is brought from the bunkers to the stokers.—(Official photograph.)



In a battleship's boiler-room. The stoker gets little glory, but his work is nevertheless extremely important.—(Official photograph.)



Officers drinking the King's health. The toast is honoured sitting by permission of William IV., who, on one occasion, when dining in the ward-room, bumped his head on rising to return thanks.—(Official photograph.)

CONGRATULATING THE BRIDE.



Mrs. Newham, formerly Miss P. E. Henderson, being congratulated by nurses with whom she worked. Her husband is Captain L. A. Newham, M.C.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

DURING AN INTERLUDE FROM SHELLS.



Patching up shrapnel holes at Rheims and attending to the temporary chimney from the cellar in which the residents live during the bombardments.—(French official.)



SECOND WOUND.—Lieut. Viscount Drumlanrig, Black Watch, heir to the Marquis of Queensberry, who has again been wounded.



APPOINTMENT.—The Right Rev. Charles Thomas Abraham, Bishop of Derby, to be a temporary volunteer chaplain.

GIFT FROM THE OVERSEAS CLUB.



The lounge at Shirley Park, near Croydon, now a convalescent home for R.F.C. officers. It is the gift of a overseas club, and subscriptions were sent from all parts of the world.

WOM



Regina Dian just been sh try to help

WITH



Leaving a



Breaking ice foot

ON THE CAMBRAI FRONT—PET IN A HELMET.

TWO NEWS PORTRAITS.



Sapper Henry Boyce, R.E., awarded the M.M. He reached the third Hindenburg line and cut the barbed wire.



Miss Edith Barton, part author of "Eve in Khaki," a book dealing with the W.A.A.C. It will be published shortly.



British howitzer in action on the Cambrai front.—(Official photograph.)



A stray French terrier.—(Official photograph.)



Amongst frost-clad shrubs.—(Official photograph.)
The lower photograph shows British officers observing on the Cambrai front.



WAR WIDOW.—Mrs. John Thorpe, of Newark, a worker for charity. Her husband, Captain Thorpe, M.C., Scots Guards, was killed in action.



MILITARY CROSS.—Capt. G. A. Wade, of The Mount, Porthill, Staffs, awarded the M.C. for distinguished service in the field.

NEW AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY FOR FRANCE.



Whenever they have retreated the Germans have destroyed all agricultural implements, and America has now sent a special mission to repair them and to supply new machines and parts where necessary.—(French official photograph.)



A PATRIOT FROM CEYLON.—Pte. Abdul Rahad Samuddeen, who came over with the first draft from Ceylon in 1914. He has been twice wounded.

A FEW AMERICANS CAPTURED ON THE WESTERN FRONT.



American prisoners being interrogated by a German officer. When a few "Sammy" fell into the enemy's hands Berlin sent up a great shout and exaggerated the number in the manner.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1918.

WHAT HAS BEEN GAINED.

GERMAN Press comment on the Prime Minister's speech seems so far to be as unfavourable, as arrogant, as might have been expected in a land where, at needed moments, the Press represents only the Government.

That need not discourage us, or imply that it was useless to make such a speech. Yesterday's British and Allied comment showed, on the contrary, how useful it has been, as a prelude to the next phase of the fighting. It was received with enthusiasm on all sides here.

Even those papers that, while constantly supporting incorrigible military and naval failures, continue (most illogically) to attack Mr. Lloyd George, because he does not secure peace to-morrow, were silent for a moment. Only the most illogical and tactless of them all, the *Nation*, will, we may be sure, stick to its futile point; which is: "Down with Mr. Lloyd George, because we are just going to win on the western front!"

Let us summarise, once again, what has been gained by this speech: since official words, too, have their productivity, their due weight upon action.

First, it has given a new courage of unity to us all. We may take it, in this sense, as a message to those called up, under the new powers, for military service.

Next, it has firmly "put the question" to the Germans, whether they heed it or not.

Then, it has reassured all those honourable, but occasionally perhaps too sceptical, people at home who fear that certain of our rulers plunge forward blindly into the great sacrifice of other people, premising "Victory" in a loud shout (by the fireside), but never taking the trouble either to define "Victory" or to prepare the people for a war of at least five years longer, if (as they seem to hold) we can only end it by entering Berlin, and by leading Kaiser and Kronprinz to Tower Hill for decapitation and subsequent capital exhibition on Tower Bridge. All this, while, at the same time (like the *Nation*), they prevent our getting rid of the military and naval failures who keep us from achieving that "aim"!

It is this undefined crushing "Victory" aim that does us harm in Russia; in Germany, where it goads the people into unity; and here at home, where many soldiers themselves detest it.

It has indeed been most stingingly summarised by one of our young soldier poets, who, as he has himself seen the fighting, may be allowed to say things we mere civilians at home dare not say, to the theme of "If I were old or only seventy":—

That day I'd send my grandsons out to France
—And wish I'd got ten other ones to send.
(One cannot sacrifice too much, I'd say!)
Then would I make a noble toothless speech,
And all the listening Parliament would cheer.
"Gentlemen, we will never end this war
Till all the younger men with martial mind
Have entered capitals; never make peace
Till they are cripples, on one leg, or dead!"
Then would the Bishops all go mad with joy...

Well, that too, in its way, is a demand for definition of "Victory." And now, in this recent speech we get nearer to it than ever before.

The German conscience—so "clean," in Hertling's phrase, so pure, so unconvinced of error!—will be more deeply stirred by it than by anything that has reached them across the battlefield, in the form of boast, or prophecy of "crushing" and parading in Berlin. Secretly they will hear, while openly they pretend to be deaf. It will accentuate the cleavage amongst them.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

One man is ready to be always thinking, and another to be always working; and we call the one a gentle thinker; whereas the other is called a worker, and both should be thinking and working. —Ruskin.



Lady Grimthorpe, whose husband is in France with the cavalry.



Mrs. Lionel Ayres, who has taken up motor-driving during the war.

EMPIRE ORDER.

Mr. Bonar Law and Rover's Licence—Many Movements in Theatreland.

WOMEN ARE especially honoured, I notice, in the new appointments to the Order of the British Empire. In many varied classes of war work some devoted women have been selected for an outward or visible sign of duty well done. There will be peculiar public satisfaction in the appointment of Queen Alexandra to be Dame Grand Cross. There is something that will touch the heart of every woman in

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

"The Remembered Kiss."—There is a certain amount of mystery about the new *Daily Mirror* serial, which begins on Thursday. The mystery is centred in the identity of the author, who wishes to remain anonymous. The story is called "The Remembered Kiss."

The Explanation.—There is really no mystery in this matter at all, although I know the public will persist in believing there is. The author desires to remain anonymous, because our new serial is not really a romance, but an actual human document. In the story the author is her own heroine.

Stranger Than Fiction.—"Truth is stranger than fiction," said Byron, and all those who read "The Remembered Kiss" will be inclined to agree that he was at least right in this criticism of life. Nothing stranger, nothing truer, has ever been written.

Inevitable.—I knew there would be trouble when the ultra-smart headgear of the

Blunt.—I do not think that any of his friends expect Mr. Will Thorne to accept any titular honour or decoration. Twice has he refused an offer of membership of the British Empire Order. "I believe it is the duty of every citizen to do his or her utmost for the country during the war crisis," says he in his letter of refusal to the latest proffer. Duty done is its own reward, thinks the gas-workers' leader.



Mr. Will Thorne.

Brave Chaplain.—Canon Arthur Edwin Ross, who has got a bar to his Military Cross, is a well-known Irish cleric. He was canon of St. Ann's Cathedral in Belfast for some years.

The War Exhibition.—I noticed what a great interest Lord French, who opened the War Exhibition at Burlington House yesterday, took in the various objects. Sir Alfred Mond and Sir Martin Conway went with him on his tour round.

Other Visitors.—In different sections of this wonderful and oftentimes gruesome show I saw Lord Burnham, the Hon. Arthur Stanley and Mrs. Chalmers Watson. The Orpen portrait of General Trenchard drew a crowd of its own.

Viscount Wounded.—Theatrical friends were condoling yesterday with her who was Miss Irene Richards, of the Gaiety. Her new-made husband, Viscount Drumlanrig, of the Black Watch, is reported wounded.

Gay Berne.—Advices from Berne tell me that the Swiss town is very gay at present—thanks to Lady Rumbold, who has been arranging dances and skating parties for the English women there. Lady Galloway has arrived to welcome her son, Lord Garlies.

The Curfew.—Owing to the coal shortage in Switzerland, all parties must, by law, finish at eleven.

Cold in Paris.—There is a dearth of fuel in Paris, too, I hear, where the women are losing all shape, so heavily are all their garments furred. Even tailor-made gowns have fur waistcoats to keep out the cold.

Surprise Parties.—They tell me in the shops that "surprise parties" are getting so much the vogue that there is a run on thermos flasks and other devices for keeping one's victuals hot while they are conveyed to the scene.

Rosalind from Revue.—Miss Violet Loraine admitted to me yesterday a hankering to play Rosalind—and it may be so ere long. She would be charming.

Against the Dog Tax.—My recent hint that the price of dog licences may be increased has caused a certain excitement. Mr. Cecil Hayward, secretary of the Dog Owners' Defence Association, protests to me that he has an undertaking from Mr. Bonar Law that this will not be done without official consultation with that body.

Plenty of Jam.—Mothers of families will be pleased to hear that we are going to have a trifle of twelve million pounds of jam from Australia, when shipping is available.

Revue Recruit.—I heard yesterday that revue had wrested yet another recruit from the legitimate drama. She is Miss Marie Hemingway. She will make her first revue appearance in "Bubbly" ere long—that is to say, when Miss Laura Cowie leaves the cast. The Comedy's revue is now one of the longest-running pieces in town.



Miss Marie Hemingway.

The Balance.—By way of revenge, Miss Laura Cowie, when she ceases to bubble, will return to comedy—to wit, the new Pinero play which, unlike its author, is as yet untitled. That this young actress has a sense of humour of her own, let those who saw her in "Potash and Perlmutter in Society" testify.

THE RAMBLER.

WAR SACRIFICES AS SOME PEOPLE UNDERSTAND THEM.



We are only beginning to suffer grave personal inconvenience at home. People must not complain of the sort of renunciation pictured here.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

the country in the thought of the King thus honouring his mother.

N.S.W. Premier.—Mr. W. A. Holman is a hustler after Colonel Roosevelt's own heart. I am told that when he arrived in Sydney after his tour, he had within three hours called upon the Lieutenant-Governor, met his Cabinet and received a crowd of newspaper men.

Preacher and Recruiter.—I am told that Colonel Reynolds McClean, who is a help to Sir Auckland Geddes in his man-power plans, was, till a little while ago, minister of a Presbyterian church in Cardiff. He has just returned from a flying visit to France.

Earl of Reading's Post.—I see Lord Reading, Lord Chief Justice of England, is to be British High Commissioner in the United States in the character of Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary on special mission.

"Wrens" was advertised, and I was right. There is now a considerable feeling among the "Waacs" that a more becoming hat might be their portion.

Marriage Delays.—There were odd happenings in the wedding arrangements yesterday. One important event was entirely broken off and another postponed on account of the bridegroom's difficulty in getting leave. A third was announced for the wrong day!

A Sad Thought.—"Meatless days may become endless days if people don't economise," said the S.O.S. man to me yesterday. Even substitutes for meat are not inexhaustible.

The Shell Girls' Favourite.—The Hon. Miss Macnaghten, whose Plumstead munition hospital the Princess Helena visited, was described to me by one of the shell girls as "the tactfullest woman ever." Her management of the food question has earned great praise for Lord Macnaghten's daughter.

Harrods

SALE SECOND DAY!

YESTERDAY at Harrods proved overwhelmingly how wide awake the public has become to the urgency of buying their Dress and Household Needs at once. Thousands are already in the line for the good fortune that sent them here yesterday, but as there are fresh bargains reserved for very day thousands will have equal cause to be envious they come here today.



SUPERB VALUE:
 100% 29—Very rich one-
 skin Black Wolf Tail, made
 of choice furs.
 Sale Price 65/9
 Marked at 100/0

SALE PRICE 49/6
 100% 29—Very rich one-
 skin Black Wolf Tail, made
 of choice furs.
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 100% 29—Very rich one-
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 skin Black Wolf Tail, made
 of choice furs.
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Price 10/0 to 15/0
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Collection of mixed Tweed
 Skirts. Good grades of
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WOODMAN BURBIDGE, Managing Director.

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M. AYRES

THE CHARACTERS.

PAULINE BOULTON, a charming, frank girl of nineteen. She is the daughter of a wealthy family.

CAPTAIN NICHOLAS STANFORD her family are marrying her stepfather Cynthia to a paying guest to ruin the family fortunes. Captain Stanford is a paying guest. He has become engaged to Cynthia, but is really in love with Pauline.

FACE TO FACE.

THERE was something of the dramatic in this meeting which appeared to Guy Boulton, the distant, carol-singing and the knowledge that it was Christmas Eve gave him an odd sort of feeling that he was on the stage, taking part in a drama, and for a moment he forgot what Stanford's appearance probably meant, as they stared at one another in the subdued light of the street lamp.

Then with an effort he moved, shrugging his shoulders and trying to laugh.

"You are the last person in the world I expected to meet."

"Yes, I suppose so," Stanford's voice was quiet enough. "Shall we walk on?" he asked after a moment. "I called at your rooms this evening, but they did not let me in. I called at the theatre earlier, too, but was told I could not see you then." Guy turned to him eagerly.

"Did you see the show? What did you think of it?"

Once again love of his own profession rose first in his mind, crowding out everything else. He said "Oh" rather blankly when Stanford answered shortly that he had not seen the show. There was a little silence.

"Are you staying in the town?" Boulton asked then lamely.

"Yes—at least, I've taken a room at the Grand. I only arrived from London this evening." He paused. "Are you going to ask me to your rooms or will you come to the hotel with me?" His voice had changed subtly; his patience was wearing thin; he believed that Guy was going to try and avoid him, and he was determined that this he would not allow.

"Oh, come in by all means," Boulton said laconically. He led the way to the door of the house and opened it with his key.

There was no light in the hall, and for a moment they groped in the darkness while Guy groped forward for a candle and lit it.

He turned then, and looked at Stanford with a sort of antagonism.

"It's up three flights," he said, "If you think you can manage the stairs—"

"Yes, that's you."

They went on in silence, Guy leading the way. He was beginning to understand now what this visit meant; beginning to understand that for only one reason could Nicholas Stanford have come North on Christmas Eve, and a dull hatred against this man stirred in his heart.

He reached the top flight some seconds before Nicholas. He opened the door of his room and lit the gas. It was a miserable room, badly furnished and without a carpet, and just now it was draughty and cold, and one could hear the wind whistling through the chimney.

He took off his hat and coat and flung them down on the bed. "There's no fire, but I dare say you won't mind," he said, defensively, as Stanford entered. "Beggars can't be choosers, you know; besides, I'm saving all I can for Pauline," he added deliberately.

"Yes," said Stanford, "that's why I'm here."

He closed the door. "Where is Pauline?" he asked, quietly.

There was no reply, and he came forward a step and leaned an arm on the iron footrail of the bed. He was very pale and his breath came fast. He looked a very sick man indeed as he stood there in the cold, bare room.

"We may as well understand one another to start with," he said slowly. "I love Pauline, and I have every reason to believe that she cares for me. I should have been up here a week ago but for the fact that I met with an accident. I don't know what you may have heard and I don't particularly care, but I intend to see Pauline before I go back to town, and I intend to take her back with me if she will come."

"She will not see you. She told me herself only this evening that she never wished to see you again. She is engaged to me; we are to be married immediately."

Stanford cast a comprehensive look round the room. "And is this the sort of home to which you propose to bring her?" he asked.

Guy Boulton's face flamed scarlet. His hands were clenched; he only controlled himself with an effort.

"And if it is?" he said loudly. "What if it is? At least I should never be such a cur as to accuse her of stealing my money."

There was a poignant silence.

"No," said Stanford then. "You score there and I'm no defence to offer. What I did was unparadiseable, but at least I'm not answerable to you for it. I've no quarrel with you, and I've not come here to try and cut you out unfairly. All I ask is to see Pauline and to let her decide if she chooses to stay with you."

He gave you my word of honour that I will not attempt to dissuade her and that I will go back to London on the first train."

"She will not see you—I tell you that. She only wants to force you to see her. I am so much in love with her that I will not attempt to dissuade her and that I will go back to London on the first train."

"I am not answerable to you for that either," Stanford said, with a trace of weariness in his voice. He was weak and worn out; he had been travelling in a crowded train for the greater part of the day, and since his arrival had been dragged

going about the town in a vain search for Pauline; he was almost at the end of his tether and he knew it. Boulton could see how ill he looked, but it suited his purpose to ignore the fact; he felt as if he were fighting for his life. He knew that Pauline loved this man, and he was sure that if once they met it would be an end once and for all to his own hopes. A cheap clock with a tin-pot chime somewhere in the house struck two.

"If we are going to stay up all the night we may as well say so now," Guy said brusquely. "But I warn you that it's no use. Pauline will not see you." There was a loud confidence in his voice.

"Besides," he added less certainly, "if she did, I fail to see what good it could do as—"

He broke off; a sudden wild thought had flashed through his jealous mind.

MARRIED?

ALL was fair in love and war; he had as much right to fight for his happiness as this man; he would not give Pauline up to him without a struggle; she had been his first of all, therefore he had the greater claim.

"As what?" Stanford asked sharply. There was an edge of fear now in his voice, almost as if he knew what was coming.

Guy shrugged his shoulders; he could no longer meet Stanford's eyes.

"It's your own fault," he protested with apparent unwaveringness. "If you'd waited, I should have written to you and told you. You see, Pauline has told me the whole story, and I—I felt that it was only due to you that you should know before anyone else. . . . He hesitated again, then went on with cleverly feigned reluctance. "I mean that it's too late, anyway—however one looks at things now; because Pauline and I are married already." There was hardly a second's silence before—

"That," said Stanford, "is an infernal lie."

His voice was clear and ringing; a little flush had crept into his pale face; unconsciously he had drawn himself up, and for the moment at least all trace of weariness had vanished from him.

"It's an infernal lie," he said again. He waited a moment, but Guy neither looked up nor spoke, and Stanford turned to the door.

"I can see that I've only been wasting my own time and yours," he said bitterly. "I will wish you good-night."

He went out of the room, and Guy heard him stumbling down the dark stairs.

He went on out into the deserted street, his heart and brain on fire with rage and baffled longing.

He had liked Guy well enough once, but now he hated him. The man had lied to him deliberately, because, of course, it was a lie that he and Pauline were married. She would never have done it—she would have waited—would have made sure first. . . .

Worn out as he was, sleep was impossible; he spent the night pacing up and down the room, longing and praying for the morning, and the end, one way or the other, to this uncertainty.

He had forgotten that it was Christmas Day till he went down into the hotel and noticed the holly and evergreens with which the hall and staircase were festooned.

"If you please, sir," said a voice at his elbow. He turned. A boy stood there with a note on a tray. It's just come, sir—Stanford took it mechanically, unfolded note without an envelope, addressed in pencil. He opened it without interest. Then suddenly the sluggish blood in his veins began to flow again; a little warmth and hope crept into his faded face as he read the words—

"You were right when you said that I told you an infernal lie last night. Pauline and I are not married. Her address is 29, Somers-street."

"Can I get you anything, sir?" asked the boy hesitatingly.

Stanford laughed and dragged himself up again. "Yes, get me a cab—wait! Where is Somers-street?"

"It's round the corner, sir—not three minutes' walk."

"Very well, then, I'll walk. . . ."

He got his hat and coat, gave the boy half a crown and went out into the snow. He forgot that he had had nothing to eat for hours; that he was still a sick man and had been forbidden by the doctors to travel. He was going to Pauline, that was all that mattered, and she would forgive him and take him back, and this would be the most wonderful Christmas of his life, after all.

All his old doubts came surging back as he rang the bell. Supposing she would not see him—forgive him? He never remembered who answered the bell or how he gained admittance.

The room was small, and there was a cheerful fire blazing on the hearth. Breakfast was laid, and by the fire a girl sat toasting a slice of bread on the end of a long fork. There was a kitten curled up on her lap, but when Stanford entered the girl sprang to her feet, dropping kitten, fork and bread anyhow on the floor, and for a moment she was unremembered.

Then Pauline mechanically raised a hand and touched the long hair which was flowing unbound over her shoulders. "If I did know you were coming, I would have done it up." A wave of crimson rushed from chin to brow and she hid her face in her hands.

There will be another fine instalment tomorrow.

Your skin cleared of Eczema and Pimples

Are you annoyed, worried, and disfigured by eczema, a rash, face spots, a bad leg, or bad hands? Are you maddened by irritation all day and robbed of sleep at night? If so, you need Antexema. No thing else will do. The moment you apply Antexema all irritation ceases, new skin begins to grow, and soon every sign of skin illness for ever disappears. Get Antexema at once, the great British remedy, which is non-greasy and invisible on the skin. There is no form of skin illness that can resist it. It does not matter how many so-called remedies you have tried unsuccessfully, or how many years you have been tormented, Antexema is certain to end your suffering, once and for all.

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Do your duty to your skin and get Antexema to-day. Supplied by all chemists and stores everywhere. Also by Boots & Co. Chemists, Army and Navy, Civil Service Stores, Harrods & Selfridge, White & Carter's, F. & S. Taylor & Co., Timothy White's, and Lewis & Burrows at 11, 13, and 15, St. Paul's, or post free 6d. and 1s. from Antexema, Ltd., 10, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4. Write to us in India, Australia, Canada, Africa and Europe.

Bisto means less meat but more gravy.

The gravy is more than the meat to many people, and to children especially Bisto gravy is rich, nourishing and delicious.

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Of all Grocers.

ADDELPHI—(Gerr. 2645.) "The Boy," W. H. Berry. Tonight, at 8.30. Wed., Thurs., Cecil Hughes.
AMASSADORS—Daily, 2.30. "The Wonder Tale," Nightly, at 8.15. "Out of Hell," Reg. 2890.
APOLLO—Nightly, 8.30. "The Wonder Tale," Mats. Mon. Weds. and Sat. 2.30. (300th Time to-morrow).
COMEDY—Nightly, 8.30. "The Wonder Tale," with Arthur Playfair. Evns. 8.15. Mats. Mon. Fri. Sat. 2.15.
CRISTION—The Celebrated Farce, "The Little Bit of Crime," Nightly, 8.30. Weds. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
DALYS—"The Maid of the Mountains," To-day, at 2, and Every Evening, at 8. Matinee, Tues. and Sat. at 2.
DRURY LANE—(Gerr. 2598.) "Aladdin," Twice Daily, at 1.30 and 7.30. Evns. 8.30. Mat. Wed. Thurs. and Sat. at 2.30. The 13th Chair," Tyl. Ger. 314.
GAIETY—(Gerr. 2749.) "The Beauty Spot," To-night, at 8. Mats. Weds. and Sat. at 2.
GARRICK—"The Saving Grace," Matinees, Daily, at 2.30. Evenings, Weds. and Sat. at 8.30.
GLOBE—(Gerr. 8722.) "The Willow Tree," To-day, at 2.30. Mats. Daily, 2.30. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 8.30.
HAYMARKET—"General Post," To-night, and Every Evening, 8.30. Matinees, Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
HIS MASTER'S VOICE—The Chin Choo, To-day, 2.15. Every Evening, at 8. Matinee, Tue. Weds. Th. Sat. 2.15.
KINGSWAY—Broadway Challenge in "Win Knowledge Were It," Tues. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30 and 8.15.
LYCEUM—"Seven Days' Leave," Twice Daily, 2.30 and 7.45. 5s. 3d. and 8d.
LYRIC—Doris Keane in "Romance," Tonight, 8.15. Mats. Weds. Sat. 2.30. Thurs. Cecil Hughes.
MASKELINE'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall, at 3 and 8. Grand Holiday Show, 2.15. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
NEW—"Peter Pan," by J. M. Barrie. To-day, and Daily, at 2. Thurs. and Sat. Evening, at 8.
OXFORD—Grand Burlesque, "The Dettor's Tale," Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.
ROYALTY—"The Girl of the Year," Lily Elsie, G. P. Huntley & Sons. Mats. Weds. Sat. at 2.
PLAYHOUSE—Nightly, 8.30. "The Yellow Ticket," Greville Coombe, Allsop & Sons. Mats. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
PRINCE OF WALES—Evns. at 8. "Yes, Uncle!" New musical comedy, 2.15. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
PRINCES—"Carnegie's" An Operetta. Nightly, 8. Mats. Mon. Wed. Sat. 2.30. Ger. 5497.
QUEEN'S—Burlesque, 8.30. Brewster's Millions," Percy Hutchinson as Monty Brewster.
ROYALTY—"The Girl of the Year," Lily Elsie, G. P. Huntley & Sons. Mats. Weds. Sat. at 2.
ST. JAMES'S—"The Girl of the Year," Lily Elsie, G. P. Huntley & Sons. Mats. Weds. Sat. at 2.
ST. MARTIN'S—"The Girl of the Year," Lily Elsie, G. P. Huntley & Sons. Mats. Weds. Sat. at 2.
ST. MARTIN'S—"The Girl of the Year," Lily Elsie, G. P. Huntley & Sons. Mats. Weds. Sat. at 2.
SAVOY—Daily, at 2.30. "Alice in Wonderland," Evening, at 8. Thurs. Private Secretary.
SHAFESBURY—8.55. "Arlette," Operetta. Evenings, 8. Matinees, Wed. and Sat. at 2.
VAUDEVILLE—"The Girl of the Year," Lily Elsie, G. P. Huntley & Sons. Mats. Weds. Sat. at 2.
WINDMILL—"The Girl of the Year," Lily Elsie, G. P. Huntley & Sons. Mats. Weds. Sat. at 2.
EMPIRE—Nightly, 8.30. Tues. Fri. Sat. 2.30. "The Girl of the Year," Lily Elsie, G. P. Huntley & Sons. Mats. Weds. Sat. at 2.
HIPPODROME, London—Daily, 2.30 and 8.30. "Zig Zag," 2nd Edition, George Robey. Ger. 314.
PALLADIUM—"The Girl of the Year," Lily Elsie, G. P. Huntley & Sons. Mats. Weds. Sat. at 2.
 and Co., Neil Kenyon, Bransby Williams, Geo. Moat.

WOMEN WAR WORKERS HONoured

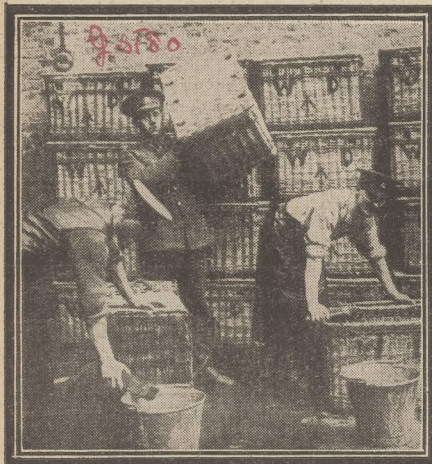
SEE PICTURES ON PAGE ONE

Daily Mirror

CHILLED MEAT FOR ARMY.



In a storehouse filled with imported meat.



Packed in baskets for dispatch to the depots.

The military authorities are relying largely on imported chilled meat for the Army, and enormous quantities are required. Those at home must, therefore, get along with less.

AMERICANS CAPTURED IN THE WEST.



American prisoners being interrogated by a German officer on the western front. When a few "Sammies" fell into the enemy's hands Berlin gave it great prominence in its communiqué, and hinted at a big haul of men.

AWARDS.



The Marquis de Castelfa, D.S.O., M.C., attached to the French Mission at the British C.H.Q., now awarded the Croix de Guerre.



Father H. C. Day, a Roman Catholic chaplain, awarded the M.C. The soldiers write in glowing terms of his bravery.

SLEIGH TRANSPORT AT THE FRONT.



Winter has its grip on the western front, and in Alsace the weather has been particularly severe. This photograph shows how the poilus' rations are transported to the front on sleighs.



BEST FOR WINTER.—A Parisienne who wears a blanket coat, with a fur collar.

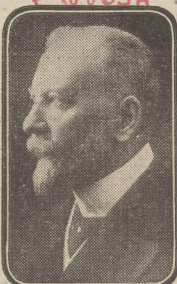
ORDER OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE MEN WHO HAVE RENDERED SIGNAL SERVICES TO THE EMPIRE.



Mr. Vernon Hartshorn, South Wales's Miners' Federation, has been created an officer. He is on the colliery recruiting courts.



Maj. T. G. Hetherington, R.E.C., who has been created a commander for his services in connection with the tanks.



Mr. James McKechnie, the mechanical engineer, created a knight. He is director-in-chief of Messrs. Vickers' armament works.



Col. Sir Arthur H. Lee, K.C.B., M.P., Director-General of Food Production, created a Knight Grand Cross.



Dr. Robert Robertson, superintendent chemist, Research Department, Woolwich Arsenal, created a knight commander.



Mr. W. Rowan Thomson, created a knight, is an engineer and business man, who is devoting his talents to the State.



Mr. Andrew Caird, Administrator, New York headquarters of the British War Mission to the United States, Knight Commander.

Among the men who have just been honoured by the King is Major Hetherington, the originator of the idea that led to the creation of the tanks. It was his experience with armoured cars in France and Flanders that brought about these wonderful engines of war. Dr. Robertson belongs to Cupar, and is a graduate of St. Andrew's University.